FOXY FUN WITH BASIL BRUSH — inside!

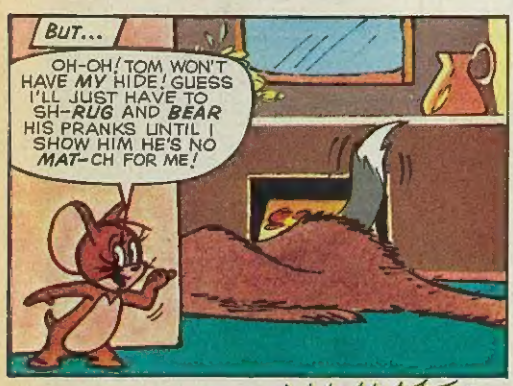
# TV COMIC

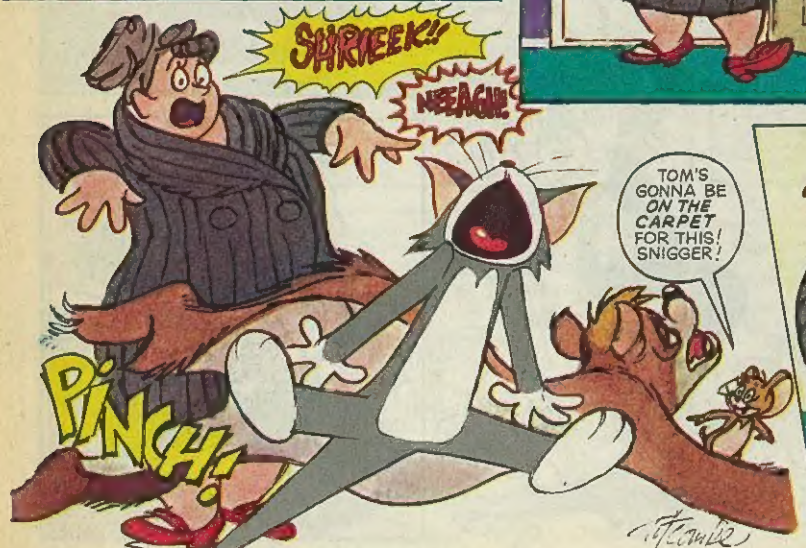
8P

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week ending 1st March, 1975 | Number 1211

## TOM and JERRY





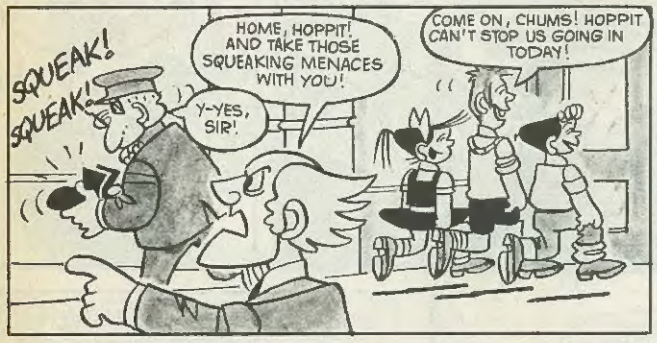
Copyright © 1975, by arrangement with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc., Hollywood, California, U.S.A.

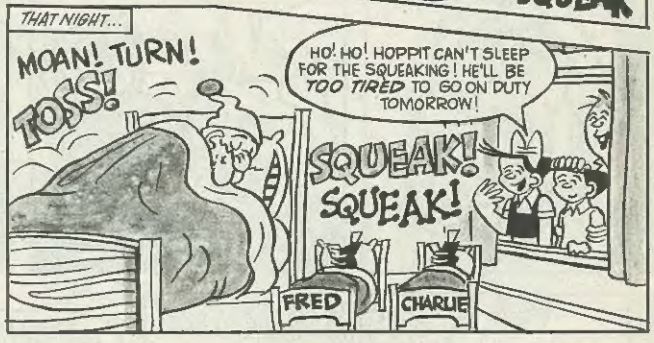
Bags more fun on page 2

I'LL HAVE A LIE DOWN BEFORE I GO TO THE WOMEN'S GUILD MEETING!
RECKON I'LL LIE LOW, TOO! TOM'S GONNA BE AFTER MY SKIN WHEN HE COMES TO.
JERRY IS RIGHT!
ZZZZZZZ!
QUIETLY DOES IT! THIS TIME, I'LL DO A BETTER COVER-UP JOB ON MYSELF TO TRAP THAT RODENT!
YOO-HOO! JERRY! I'M GOING OUT NOW, COME AND SAY 'GOOD-BYE'...
THAT SHOULD FOOL HIM. CHUCKLE!
SURE, MAID! HAVE A GOOD TIME... ERK!
HOW D'YA LIKE THE DISGUISE, RODENT!?
GRRR! C'MERE! I'LL FLATTEN YOU!
G-GULP! THERE'S NO HIDING THE FACT THAT I'M FOR IT, UNLESS... I'VE AN IDEA...
NEXT MOMENT...
ALL RIGHT! I KNOW YOU'RE DOWN THERE, JERRY! ARE YOU COMING UP OR... HUH?
NO, TOM!
SLAM
YOU'RE GOING DOWN!
EAAAAGH!
MAID HEARS THE COMMOTION...
SHRIEK! MY LOVELY FUR COAT— RUINED! I'LL HAVE TO WEAR MY OLD ONE FOR THE GUILD MEETING NOW...
G-GULP!
FIRST I'LL HAVE TO FLATTEN YOU OUT...
TROMP!
TROMP!
TITTER! MAID'S CERTAINLY COLLARED TOM. ALL RIGHT! WHAT'S MORE, SHE'S GOT HIM OFF MY NECK FOR THE EVENING. CHUCKLE!
...THERE! AT LEAST I'VE A FUR COLLAR NOW— CAT FUR!

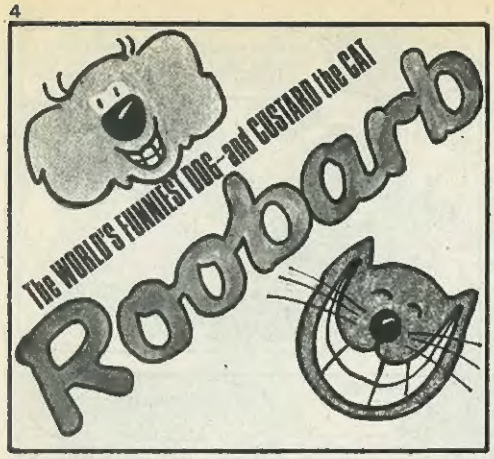
Tyre troubles for Tom soon!

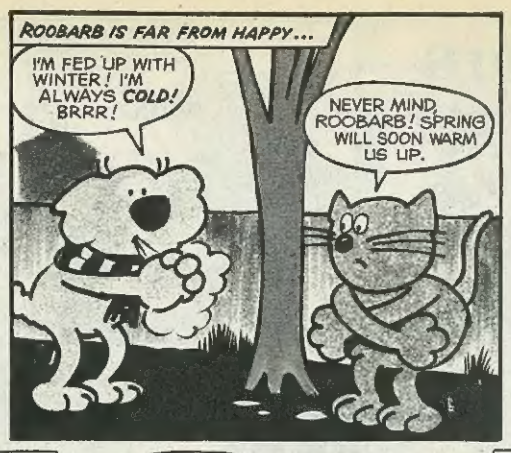
# TV Terrors


SQUEAK! SQUEAK!
HOME, HOPPIT! AND TAKE THOSE SQUEAKING MENACES WITH YOU!
Y-YES, SIR!
COME ON, CHUMS! HOPPIT CAN'T STOP US GOING IN TODAY!


THAT NIGHT...
MOAN! TURN! TOSS!
HO! HO! HOPPIT CAN'T SLEEP FOR THE SQUEAKING! HE'LL BE TOO TIRED TO GO ON DUTY TOMORROW!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!
FRED
CHARLIE

The sky-high Terrors fly soon!

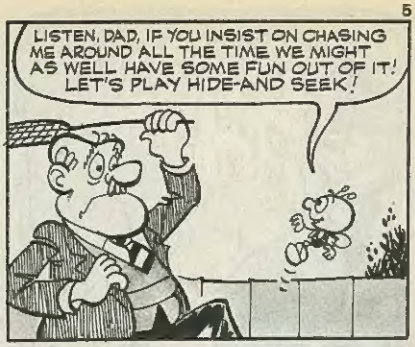


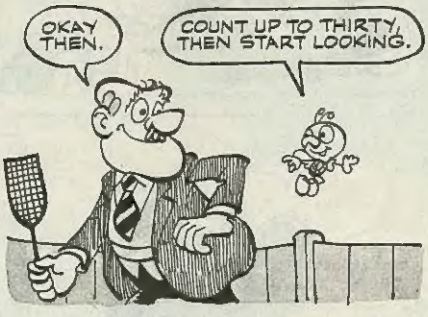



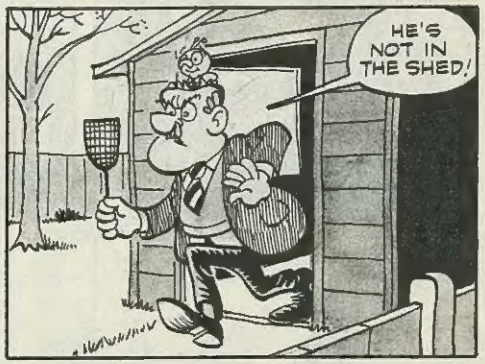
© 1975 Copydata Ltd./Roobarb Ent. Ltd.

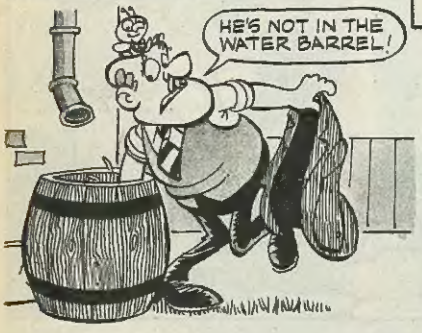
Meet our dog down-under next week!

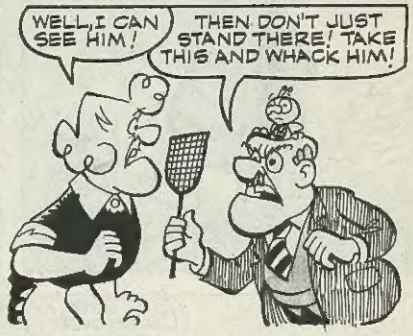
# MIGHTY MOTH





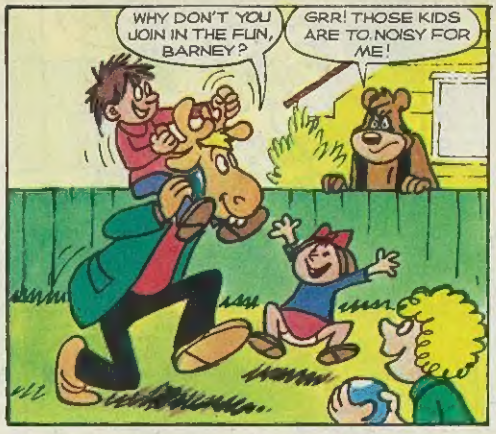


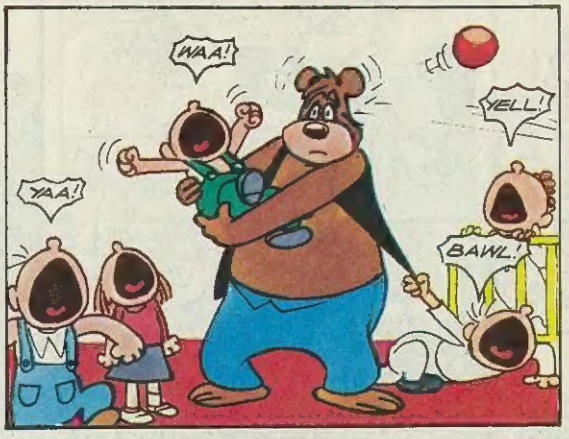





Dad's a dope on a rope soon!

# BARNEY BEAR





Copyright © 1975, by arrangement with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc., Hollywood, California, U.S.A.

Next week: pay-up or prison!

# JOHNNY MORRIS'S ANIMAL MAGIC

THE BADGERS WILL GET WIND OF ME IF MY SCENT IS BLOWN DOWN WIND.
IF I SCENT HUMAN BEINGS I GET THE WIND UP.
IF I SCENT HUMAN BEINGS I JUST GET SENT DOWN THE SET.

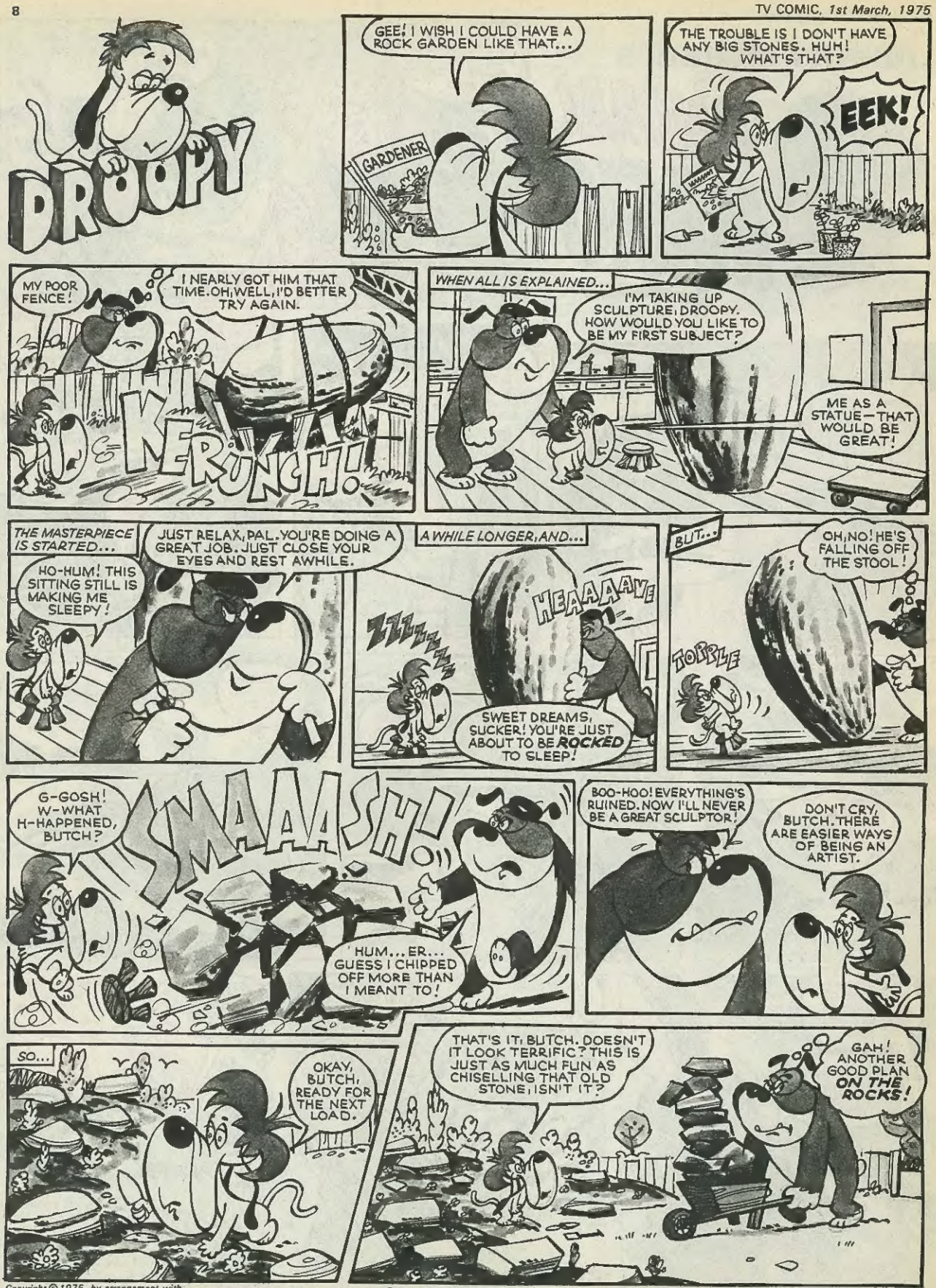
WELL, COME ON, ALL. WE MUST GET SOME GRUB.
I'M TIRED OF GRUBBING FOR BLUEBELL BULBS.
YOU'RE ALWAYS GRUMBLING AND GRUBBLING.
I GRUBBLE AND GRUMBLE BECAUSE I GET DIRT IN MY NOSE!

I CAN HEAR SOMEBODY CRYING!
I CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING AT ALL.
BOO HOO!
YOU MAKE TOO MUCH NOISE TO HEAR ANYTHING. CAN YOU SMELL SOMETHING?
IT'S A VERY STRONG-SCENTED SCENT.

MORNING, ALL. PHEW! STOATY, YOU AREN'T HALF HUMMING TODAY!
YES, ALL YOU STOATS OUGHT TO LIVE UP WIND.
YOU'VE BEEN AND GONE AND MESSED EVERYTHING UP!

YOU BADGERS HAVE LOST ME MY DINNER!
SORRY, STOATY, WHY NOT COME BACK WITH US TO THE SET?
YES, WE ALWAYS HAVE A NICE SET LUNCH.
THANK GOODNESS MY KNEES HAVE COME BACK!

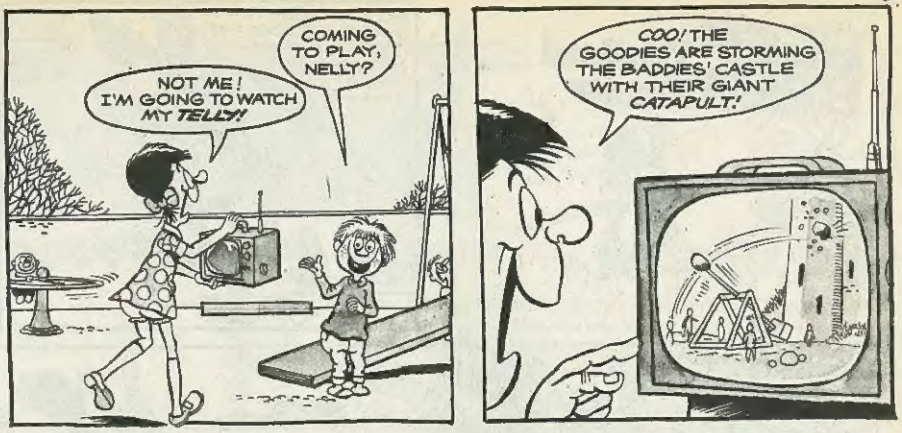
**Meet some feathered friends soon!**

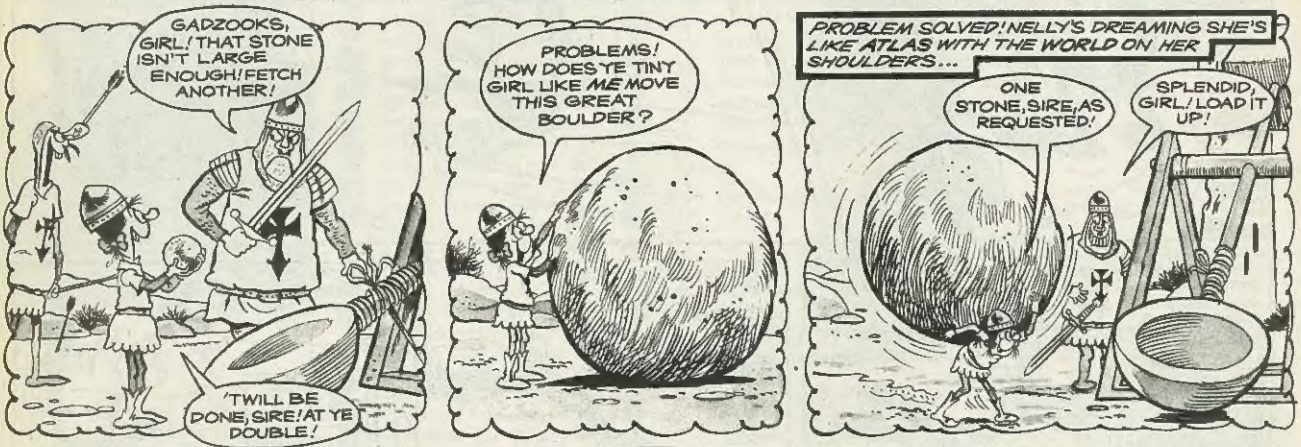

DROOPY
GEE! I WISH I COULD HAVE A ROCK GARDEN LIKE THAT...
GARDENER
THE TROUBLE IS I DON'T HAVE ANY BIG STONES. HUH! WHAT'S THAT?
EEK!
MY POOR FENCE!
I NEARLY GOT HIM THAT TIME. OH, WELL, I'D BETTER TRY AGAIN.
KERUNCH!
WHEN ALL IS EXPLAINED...
I'M TAKING UP SCULPTURE, DROOPY. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE MY FIRST SUBJECT?
ME AS A STATUE—THAT WOULD BE GREAT!
THE MASTERPIECE IS STARTED...
HO-HUM! THIS SITTING STILL IS MAKING ME SLEEPY!
JUST RELAX, PAL. YOU'RE DOING A GREAT JOB. JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES AND REST AWHILE.
A WHILE LONGER, AND...
ZZZZZZ
HEAAAAAVE
SWEET DREAMS, SUCKER! YOU'RE JUST ABOUT TO BE ROCKED TO SLEEP!
BUT...
OH, NO! HE'S FALLING OFF THE STOOL!
TOPPLE
G-GOSH! W-WHAT H-HAPPENED, BUTCH?
SMAAASH!
HUM... ER... GUESS I CHIPPED OFF MORE THAN I MEANT TO!
BOO-HOO! EVERYTHING'S RUINED. NOW I'LL NEVER BE A GREAT SCULPTOR!
DON'T CRY, BUTCH. THERE ARE EASIER WAYS OF BEING AN ARTIST.
SO...
OKAY, BUTCH, READY FOR THE NEXT LOAD.
THAT'S IT, BUTCH. DOESN'T IT LOOK TERRIFIC? THIS IS JUST AS MUCH FUN AS CHISELLING THAT OLD STONE, ISN'T IT?
GAH! ANOTHER GOOD PLAN ON THE ROCKS!

Copyright © 1975, by arrangement with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc., Hollywood, California, U.S.A.

A star forecast means a grim future soon!

# Nelly AND HER Telly

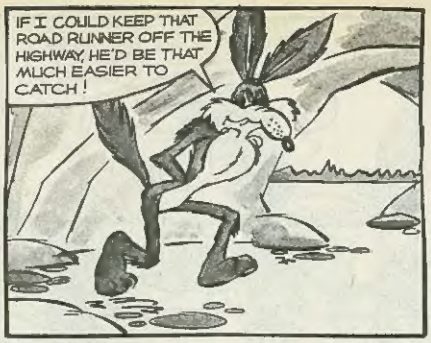

COMING TO PLAY, NELLY?
NOT ME! I'M GOING TO WATCH MY TELLY!
COO! THE GOODIES ARE STORMING THE BADDIES' CASTLE WITH THEIR GIANT CATAPULT!

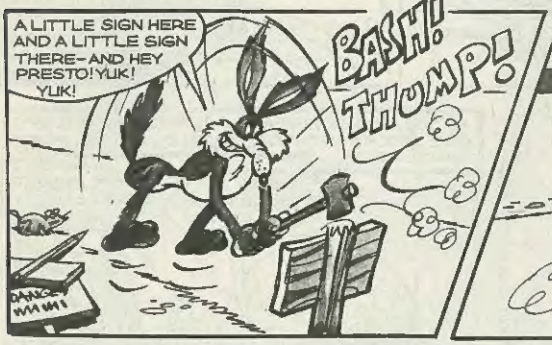

GADZOOKS, GIRL! THAT STONE ISN'T LARGE ENOUGH! FETCH ANOTHER!
'TWILL BE DONE, SIRE! AT YE DOUBLE!
PROBLEMS! HOW DOES YE TINY GIRL LIKE ME MOVE THIS GREAT BOULDER?
PROBLEM SOLVED! NELLY'S DREAMING SHE'S LIKE ATLAS WITH THE WORLD ON HER SHOULDERS...
ONE STONE, SIRE, AS REQUESTED!
SPLENDID, GIRL! LOAD IT UP!

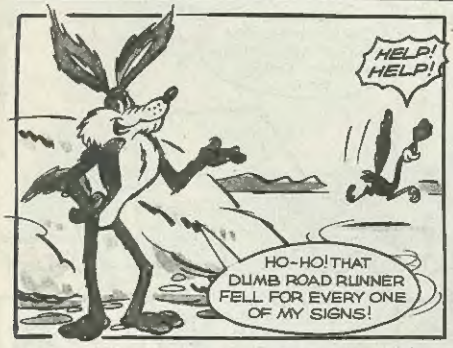
VERILY, 'TWILL MAKE YE MIGHTY HOLE!
YE FIRE!
YE YIKES! YOUR STONE IS TOO HEAVY, GIRL! 'TIS HEAVIER THAN YE CATAPULT WEIGHT!
YE GULP!
FEAR NOT, SIRE! MY EXTRA WEIGHT WILL PUSH DOWN THIS END!

HELP! WHAT'S NELLY DOING UP HERE? SHE'S BEEN DREAMING AGAIN!
YEEAGH!
OO...ER! I LAUNCHED WILLIE!
GRR! DOWN WITH NELLY! WE'LL TEACH HER TO PLAY TRICKS ON US!
G-GULP! I CAN SEE I'LL BE SORE IF HE CATCHES ME!

# BEEP BEEP The Road Runner







Copyright © 1975, Warner Bros. Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

Next week: Beep Beep toys with a noise!

# Readers' Page

**£1 for every item published on this page, and £2 for the special Star Letter of the week. Send your entry to: TV Comic, Polly Perkins House, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.**

## Dear Editor

I am a new reader to TV Comic. My name is Jane Edna Smith and I am eleven and a half years of age. My hobbies are music, gymnastics and swimming. I have been getting TV Comic for about three weeks. I am very interested in reading the Cannon series, also Tarzan and Pink Panther. I have enclosed a photo of myself taken Christmas, 1973.

**Broughton, Salford**

*I'm sorry about Cannon, Edna. Our contract to publish came to an end and as there was no guarantee that the series was coming back on TV, so we let it go. Hope we don't lose your readership.*

## Dear Editor

My name is Sandra Welch and I am ten years old. We have a lot of pets and I am writing to tell you about some of them. I have got two kittens called Dingle and Deli. One is a boy and one is a girl. Our boy is very naughty and our girl loves to dip her paw into my goldfish bowl, and Dingle nearly fell into a bath full of water. We have a dog called Sheba and a cockatoo called Cocle; he shouts his head off all day. My hobbies are horse riding and swimming. I also like to cook. I think TV Comic is really great. I am hoping for the annual for Christmas. My favourite stories in TV Comic are Mighty Moth, Pink Panther and Nelly and her Telly. I always turn to Mighty Moth first. I have written to you before but I have been unlucky.

**Chertsey, Surrey.**

*Success at last, Sandra. Now that cockatoo has really something to shout about. After all, you don't get your name in print every week, do you?*

## STAR LETTER

My name is Ingrid McIlhatton and I am ten years old. I get TV Comic every week, I read my favourite stories first and then I read the rest. When I have finished reading TV Comic I give it to my little sister Pearl to read and then she gives it to my other little sisters, Primrose and Arena. Once our dog Goldie got cut on his paw by glass. He came limping in and I wondered what was wrong. Then I got Mummy to look at Goldie's paw and she said there was a piece of glass in his paw. After Mummy told me what was wrong I called my younger sister Pearl to go and get a piece of white cloth and she went off to get it. By now Goldie was whining and lying down. Then Mummy told me to get some disinfectant to bathe it in. After we bathed Goldie's paw, Pearl and I put on the cloth and tied it on with white thread. Our dog soon got better and it has never got glass in his paw again.

**Ballymena, Co. Antrim, N. Ireland.**

*I'm glad the story has a happy ending, Ingrid. What a lucky dog that Goldie is to live with such a sensible family. A touch of the Florence Nightingales here*

## Dear Editor

Here is a photo of my sister and me in our garden. My favourite stories in TV Comic are Basil Brush, Pink Panther and Barney Bear. I have been getting TV Comic for three years now and I still think that it is the greatest. My hobbies are beagling and looking after pets. We have ten pets, four guinea-pigs, four goldfish, one cat and one rabbit.

**Jenny Edgecombe,**
**Neston Wirral, Cheshire.**

*Beagling, eh? That sounds terribly energetic. They don't let you take a bicycle, do they?*

## Dear Editor

This is my brother David, Smokey my dog and me. This picture was taken while we were camping in Oxwich, in South Wales. My biggest brother was in France. While we were there our dog learnt to open the tent when he wanted to go outside. My hobbies are fishing and stamp collecting. I like Droopy and Tom and Jerry best in TV Comic.

**Paul Adams,**
**Bridgnorth, Salop.**

*Devilish clever those collies, aren't they, Paul? Must have been the thought of being near all those sheep*

We have a ferret; his name is Ted. They are known to be vicious, but as we have had him since he was young, we have managed to get him quite tame. He follows us round the house like a dog. He runs to his dish to ask for food. He will also sit on my knee and go to sleep.

**Anita Bennett, Birley Wood, Lancs.**

***With such an unusual pet, I just had to try it in verse.***

*Anita Bennett had a ferret,*
*Furry, fierce, with needle teeth,*
*But Ted the ferret was a tame pet,*
*Furry, fun and quite at peace.*
*Like Miss Bennett, did this ferret,*
*Fussed and fed he went to sleep.*

# BASIL BRUSH

GETTING READY FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASON, SID?

SID'S BOAT YARD BOATS FOR HIRE

THAT'S RIGHT, BASIL. JUST HAD A NEW ENGINE FITTED IN 'PETULA' HERE. HEY, HOW WOULD YOU AND CHUMMERS LIKE TO GIVE HER A RUN? YOU CAN TAKE HER UP THE CANAL FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS IF YOU LIKE!

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA.

SO...

BIT EARLY FOR BOATIN' ISN'T IT, BRUSH?

OH, HELLO, ADMIRAL SCUTTLE. WE'RE JUST TAKING HER OUT FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS TO RUN THE ENGINE IN.

I SAY! WHAT A GOOD IDEA! I THINK I'LL JOIN YOU! HAVEN'T HAD MY FEET ON DECK SINCE I RETIRED FROM THE NAVY. I'LL JUST COLLECT A FEW THINGS!

WE DON'T WANT 'IM WITH US, GUV. YOU KNOW WHAT 'E'S LIKE!

YES I DO, CHUMMERS. QUICK! LET'S CAST OFF!

BUT...

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SET OFF WITHOUT THE SKIPPER, CHAPS! NEVER MIND – I'LL TAKE COMMAND NOW.

IT TAKES A SAILOR TO STEER A BOAT, BRUSH. YOU GO AND SCRUB THE DECK!

CHUMLEY, THERE'S SOME PAINT IN THE LOCKER. GIVE THIS VESSEL A GOOD GOING OVER!

Y... YES, SIR.

LATER...

FASTER, MAN! FASTER!

SPLOSH!

YOU'D BETTER PUT SOME DRY CLOTHES ON STRAIGHT AWAY, CHUMMERS.

I WILL, GUV!

HEY! NOT DOWN THERE! THAT'S *MY* CABIN! YOU TWO WILL HAVE TO SLEEP UP HERE!

THAT NIGHT...

THIS TRIP AIN'T MUCH FUN, GUV. 'OW ARE WE GOIN' TO SHAKE OFF THAT OLD BUFFER?

I THINK I KNOW A WAY, CHUMMERS! HE HASN'T BEEN TO SEA FOR YEARS, REMEMBER?

NEXT MORNING...

'ERE'S YOUR EGG AND BACON, SKIPPER.

ABOUT TIME, TOO!

WHY ARE YOU CHAPS SWAYING TO AND FRO?

WE'RE NOT SWAYING, ADMIRAL.

IT'S THE BOAT. BLOWIN' UP A BIT OUTSIDE, IT IS.

'OW'S THE BACON, SKIPPER?

IT'S... I... ER... HAVEN'T BEEN AFLOAT FOR SOME TIME. FEELING A BIT...

IF YOU DON'T MIND, I THINK I'LL PUT ASHORE!

WE DON'T MIND, ADMIRAL!

STRANGE! THE WATER LOOKS QUITE CALM!

I'M TAKING OVER COMMAND OF THE 'PETULA', CHUMMERS.

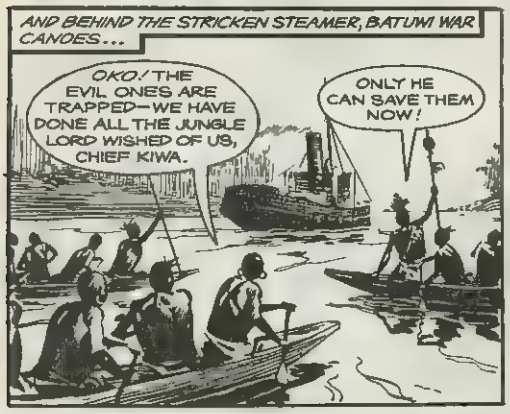
AYE-AYE, SKIPPER. THAT MEANS WE'RE GOIN' TO 'AVE A GOOD TIME!

**Antique antics when Basil goes buying soon!**

# TARZAN

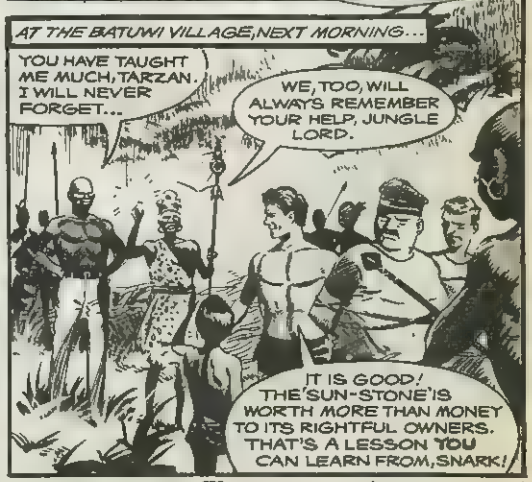
TARZAN has recovered the sacred "Sun-Stone" of the Batuwi. It was originally stolen by Freddy Snark, skipper of a tramp steamer, and his partner, Ferret. Kangar, War Lord of the Zambanu, posed as Snark's servant to take the stone for himself. When Kangar realises he has done wrong, he agrees to help Tarzan trap the white men, who still hold boy And . . .

THAT JUNGLE MAN'S TRICKED US! WE'VE BEEN LURED OFF-COURSE— TOWARDS THOSE RAPIDS!
HE MUST HAVE KNOWN OUR FUEL WAS NEARLY OUT. WE'RE HELPLESS!
1211


AND BEHIND THE STRICKEN STEAMER, BATUWI WAR CANOES...
OKO! THE EVIL ONES ARE TRAPPED—WE HAVE DONE ALL THE JUNGLE LORD WISHED OF US, CHIEF KIWA.
ONLY HE CAN SAVE THEM NOW!

AS THE BOAT'S STARVED ENGINE DIES...
TAKE THE CURSED THING! NOW, HOW ABOUT KEEPING YOUR PROMISE—THAT FALL'S GETTING REAL CLOSE.
SO BE IT! LET US HOPE KANGAR IS READY...
AND SO...
TRULY ONLY THE JUNGLE LORD COULD THROW SUCH A DISTANCE. I MUST WASTE NO TIME...

WHEN THE LIANA HAS BEEN SECURED AT BOTH ENDS...
IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR THAT KID, HE'S LIGHT. YOU CAN'T EXPECT US TO CLIMB THAT THING...?
YOU HAVE NO CHOICE! HURRY, WHILE THE LIANA HOLDS US FIRM.


AT THE BATUWI VILLAGE, NEXT MORNING...
YOU HAVE TAUGHT ME MUCH, TARZAN. I WILL NEVER FORGET...
WE, TOO, WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER YOUR HELP, JUNGLE LORD.
IT IS GOOD! THE 'SUN-STONE' IS WORTH MORE THAN MONEY TO ITS RIGHTFUL OWNERS. THAT'S A LESSON YOU CAN LEARN FROM, SNARK!

Copyright © 1975 Edgar Rice Burroughs Inc

Next week: a new Tarzan adventure!

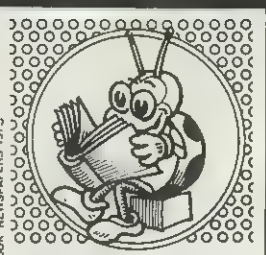
DAD'S ARMY
IT'S PRETTY CERTAIN H.Q. THINKS THE PLATOON IS NEARLY BATTLE-READY, WILSON.
YOU THINK SO, SIR?
OOH! MY ARMS ARE READY TO FALL OFF!
THESE AMMUNITION BOXES WEIGH A TON. THEY'LL SEE ME IN MA GRAVE!
VERY WELL, A BRIEF REST! BUT DON'T GET THOSE BOXES MIXED UP.
AFTER A FEW MINUTES...
BUT MR FRAZER AND I WERE CARRYING THAT ONE, CORPORAL JONES!
NO, YOU WASN'T, BECAUSE PRIVATE CHEESEMAN AND ME WAS!
HURRY THEM UP, WILSON.
NOT LONG AFTER...
RIGHT. GATHER ROUND, MEN. I SHALL DEMONSTRATE HOW TO THROW A HAND GRENADE.
ARE YOU CERTAIN THOSE ARE THE DUMMIES, SIR?
I DO HAPPEN TO KNOW A REAL GRENADE FROM A DUMMY, SERGEANT!
I CERTAINLY HOPE SO, SIR...
FIRST, POSITION YOUR FEET. THEN STEADY YOURSELF, READY TO HURL...
SOMEONE WOULD HAVE SHOT HIM BY NOW.
BUT THE GROUND IS VERY SLIPPERY...
THEN REMOVE THE PIN, AND... WHOOPS!
GOOD JOB IT WASN'T A LIVE ONE, EH, SIR?
HMM... YES. IT ALWAYS PAYS TO PRACTISE WITH THE DUMMIES FIRST.
THEN...
BOOM!
I KNOW WHO'S A REAL DUMMY, AND IT WASN'T ANY HAND GRENADE!
BAH!

© 1975 Peter Thurlow — Beldart Ltd

Mainwaring makes a dummy run soon!

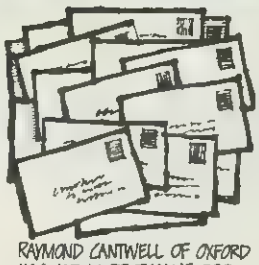
# it's a record

From the Guinness Book of Records compiled by Norris and Ross McWhirter



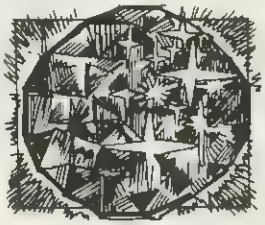
THE SMALLEST BOOK IN THE WORLD IS HAND-WRITTEN AND IS LESS THAN 1/8 INCH SQUARE.

BEAVERBROOK NEWSPAPERS 1973

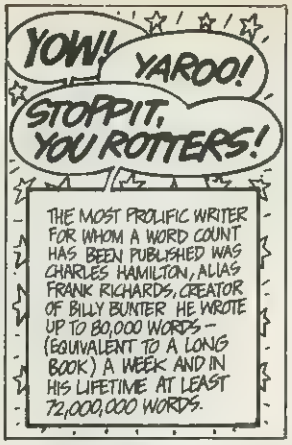


RAYMOND CANTWELL OF OXFORD HAS HAD MORE THAN 12,000 LETTERS PUBLISHED IN PRINT OR ON THE AIR.

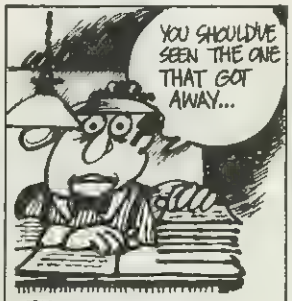
THE SONG EIN TON, WRITTEN IN 1859 BY PETER CORNELIUS OF GERMANY, IS SUNG ON ONE NOTE (THE 'B' ABOVE MIDDLE 'C') WHICH IS REPEATED 80 TIMES FOR 30 BARS.



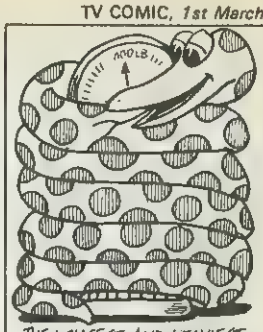
THE LARGEST DIAMOND EVER DISCOVERED, THE CULLINAN, WEIGHED OVER 1¼ LBS




THE MOST PROLIFIC WRITER FOR WHOM A WORD COUNT HAS BEEN PUBLISHED WAS CHARLES HAMILTON, ALIAS FRANK RICHARDS, CREATOR OF BILLY BUNTER. HE WROTE UP TO 80,000 WORDS – (EQUIVALENT TO A LONG BOOK) A WEEK AND IN HIS LIFETIME AT LEAST 72,000,000 WORDS.

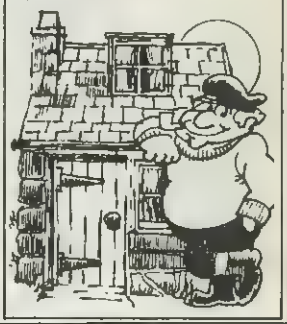



THE LONGEST RECORDED LETTER TO AN EDITOR WAS ONE OF 13,000 WORDS (A THIRD OF A NOVEL) WRITTEN TO THE EDITOR OF THE FISHING GAZETTE AND PUBLISHED OVER TWO ISSUES.



THE LONGEST AND HEAVIEST OF ALL SNAKES IS THE ANACONDA OF SOUTH AMERICA. A SPECIMEN OF 37½ FEET HAS BEEN REPORTED WEIGHING NEARLY 71st. 6lbs.

A FISHERMAN'S COTTAGE IN NORTH WALES HAS A FRONTAGE OF 72 INCHES, IS 122 INCHES HIGH AND HAS TWO TINY ROOMS AND A STAIRCASE.



## STAMP QUIZ ?

DO YOU KNOW:

1 What country puts "C.C.C.P." on its stamps?
2 Does ICELAND issue stamps?
3 Name any country which has issued TRIANGULAR stamps
4 What country issues Special Christmas stamps?

PRIZES. We will send you a special prize packet of 25 choice stamps free for each question you answer correctly. 150 different fine stamps free (catalogued about £7.50) plus the famous 110-year-old British Penny Red stamp (valued 10p) for 4 correct answers. We will also send you our wonderful New Approvals. Please inform your parents.

UNIVERSAL STAMP CO
(Dept TVC/7) Eastrington, Goole, Yorks, DN14 7QG

DO YOU KNOW?

What country has SUOMI on its stamps?
What country has EIRE on its stamps?
What country has MAGYAR on its stamps?
What country has NORGE on its stamps?

Prizes. 25 diff choice stamps sent free for each correct answer. If all 4 answers correct we will send you a specially imported collection of 100 diff. world-wide stamps (catalogue value £5.00) plus the famous 90 years old British "PENNY LILAC" stamp, as illustrated. Our Special approvals will also be sent to all entrants. (Please tell your parents you are writing.)

THE STAMP CLUB
(Dept TVC 22), Eastrington, Goole, Yorks, DN14 7QG

## 44 ANIMAL AND BIRD STAMPS FREE!

Fill in the coupon below and we will send you this wonderful packet of stamps FREE OF CHARGE, together with Approvals.

Please enclose 3½p for postage. Tell your parents you are writing.

Please send Free Gift and Approvals as advertised to

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

THE BRIDGNORTH STAMP CO LTD (Dept E135)
Bridgnorth, Shropshire WV16 5AG.

The BUGS BUNNY Show
'DOG-DITHER'
ME NOT SAFE ANYWHERE FROM WAT PUTEY-TAT!
HELP! HELP!
WOOF! SNARL!
CWOO! ME KNOW A SAFE PLACE NOW!
LATER...
MWORNING, BWONZO! DO YOU MIND IF ME SITS ON YOUR HEAD?
BE MY GUEST, CANARY!
TWEE-HEE-HEE!
GRR! CUNNING CANARY! HE KNOWS I DAREN'T GO NEAR THAT BRUTE!
THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO MAKE THOSE TWO PART COMPANY!
AND HERE IT IS! NICE DOGGIE! BONE FOR NICE DOGGIE! SHNIGGER!
WOO-OOF!
YWERK!
ZOOM!
DUMB CANINE! YUK! YUK!
ZONK
HWELP! IT'S THE PUTEY-TAT!
NYERK!
FULL MARKS, BIRDIE! I USED MY HEAD! NOT A DIM DOGGIE'S! SHNIGGER!
SNATCH!
TAP! TAP!
YES, CANARY, ONE HAS TO HAVE IT UP HERE! UP HERE!
HAVE IT WHERE, CAT?
?
ARE YOU DEAF, SIR? I SAID HERE! UP HERE!
TAP! TAP!
OKAY, CAT! IF THAT'S WHERE YOU WANT IT!
CWOO! IT'S MY DWOGGIE FWIEND.
ZONK!
NYAAAR!
BURBLE! ONE OF THESE DAYS I'LL LEARN TO KEEP MY BIG MOUTH SHUT! DUMB CAT!
POOR PUTEY-TAT! ALWAYS HWEADING FOR TWUBBLE! TWEE-HEE-HEE!

Copyright © 1975, Warner Bros. Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc. Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

A reef 'rocks' Sam's boat soon!

POPEYE
SPINACH
OKAY! HAND OVER YOUR CASH!
SORRY, MATEY...
OH, NO! IT'S POPEYE!
...BUT I'LL HAND YOU OVER TO THE LAW!
POW!
THAT'S ONE HOLD-UP MAN IN JAIL, BUT WE KNOW HIS PARTNER IS STILL ON THE LOOSE!
IF I SEE 'IM AROUND I'LL BRING HIM IN!
HALLO, OLD FRIEND. THE CHARMING MISS OYL HAS LENT ME SOME HAMBURGER MONEY!
WELL, WATCH OUT, WIMPY, THERE'S A VIOLENT HOLD-UP MAN AND I'M THE ONLY ONE HE'S SCARED OF!
DEAR ME, I MUST ASK MISS OYL FOR FURTHER ASSISTANCE!
MADAM, I WONDER IF YOU COULD DO ME YET ANOTHER FAVOUR?
LATER...
I'LL BE SAFE NOW. ANY VILLAIN WILL THINK I'M POPEYE THE SAILOR MAN!
OKAY, MAC! HAND OVER YOUR CASH!
HOW DARE YOU, SIR! DON'T YOU REALISE I'M POPEYE, THE ROUGH, TOUGH SAILOR?
DON'T TRY AND KID ME, MAC!
IF YOU'RE POPEYE, PROVE IT! SOCK ME RIGHT THERE!
WELL, I...ER..!
ALLOW ME!
POW!
I WAS RIGHT! YOU AIN'T POPEYE — HE'S POPEYE!
NO, HE ISN'T. HE'S MY KID BROTHER, SO THERE!
ARF! ARF!

© King Features Syndicate Inc.

A 'mystree' move by Swee'pea soon!

# THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG-and CUSTARD the CAT

# Roobarb

GOOD GRACIOUS! ALL THIS LAZING AROUND AND RICH LIVING! I'VE CERTAINLY PUT ON A BONE OR TWO!

THE P.T. COURSE BEGINS...

...EIGHTEEN... NINETEEN... TWENTY...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, ROOBARB? THAT'S A STRENUOUS WAY TO COUNT!

...PUFF! PUFF! I'M KEEPING FIT... GASP!

YOU COULD HAVE FOOLED ME. THERE ARE EASIER WAYS. WHY NOT TRY SKIPPING?

AND SO...

THIS IS VERY PLEASANT! SALT... CUSTARD... VINEGAR...

YOU WON'T GET FIT AT THAT SPEED. DO IT FASTER...

SALT!

GASP!

PHEW!

PANT!

CUSTARD!

PEPPER!

VINEGAR!

HMPH! I THINK YOU'D BETTER GIVE UP SKIPPING AND TRY *WEIGHT*-TRAINING, ROOBARB.

SOME HOURS LATER...

YOU WERE RIGHT, CUSTARD. I FEEL TWICE THE DOG AFTER THIS *WAIT*-TRAINING. *WAITING* IS CERTAINLY RESTFUL!

YOU DAFT DOG! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO *LIFT* IT UP NOT SIT ON IT!

THIS IS HOW YOU DO IT.

HOW SPLENDID! I CAN'T *WEIGHT* TO GET STARTED, IT LOOKS SO EASY!

HERE GOES... *HAAA!*

HUR?!!

CRUMP!

HE MIGHT HAVE TAKEN WEIGHT OFF AROUND HIS MIDDLE, BUT HE SEEMS TO HAVE PUT SOME ON *BETWEEN HIS EARS!*

© 1975 Copydate Ltd / Roobarb Ent Ltd

Flight with a kite next week!

# READERS' JOKES!

£1 FOR EACH JOKE PRINTED. SEND YOUR ENTRY TO: THE EDITOR, TV COMIC, POLLY PERKINS HOUSE, 382-386 EDGWARE RD, LONDON W2.1EP.

AVRIL JACKSON, EAST LOTHIAN, SCOTLAND

S HAFEZ, BATLEY, YORKSHIRE.

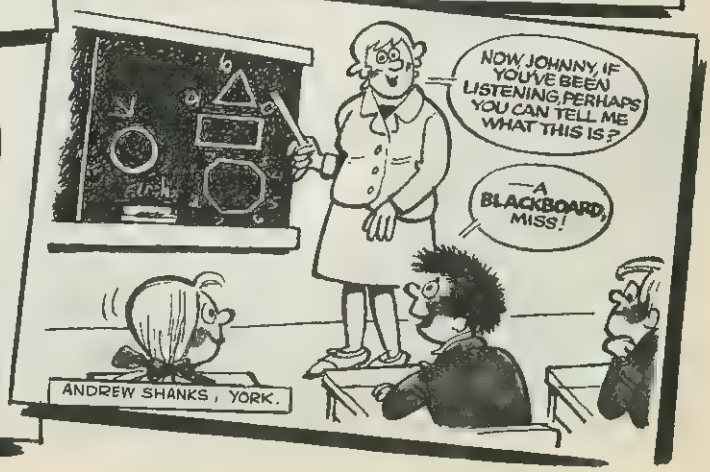
ANDREA FENN TOTTENHAM, LONDON

LINDSAY FARNATH, DUDLEY, WORCS

MELONIE BARRON, YORKSHIRE.

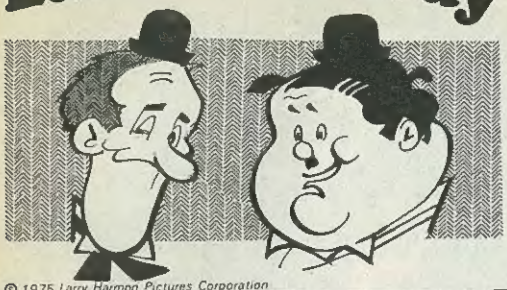
A THIEF WAS CAUGHT STEALING THIRTY TONS OF JELLY AND BLANCMANGE TODAY. THE POLICE ARE HOLDING HIM IN CUSTARDY!
NEWS READER

PETER GORING, CHESHIRE.




ANDREW SHANKS, YORK.

# Laurel & Hardy

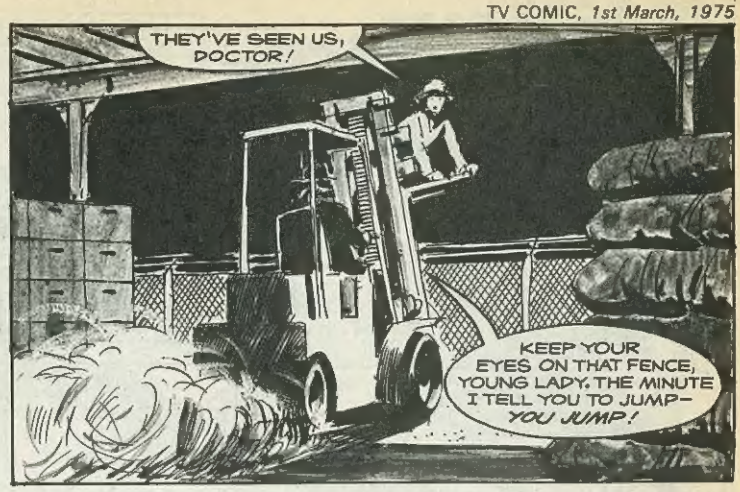


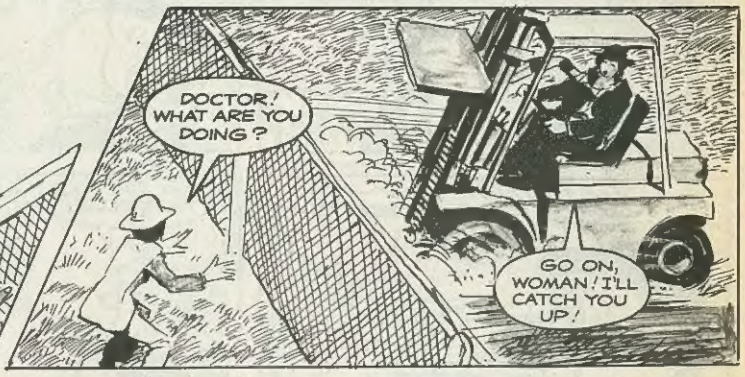
© 1975 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation

TV Comic incorporating Tom and Jerry Weekly and TV Action, printed in Great Britain by WW Web Offset, Swan Close, Banbury, Oxon. Tel. 0295 4381, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London, W2 1EP. Trade Distributors Argus Distribution Ltd, 12/18 Paul Street, London, EC2A 4JS. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd, South Africa, Central News Agency. © Polystyle Publications Ltd, 1975.

# Dr WHO in DEATH FLOWER!

THE Doctor and Sarah-Jane have survived an attack by the sarricoid flowers. Successfully finding their way outside the Vegpro factory, where the sinister artificial vegetables are being cultivated, the companions now have to scale an electrified fence. With the aid of a forklift truck the Doctor takes a desperate gamble . . .



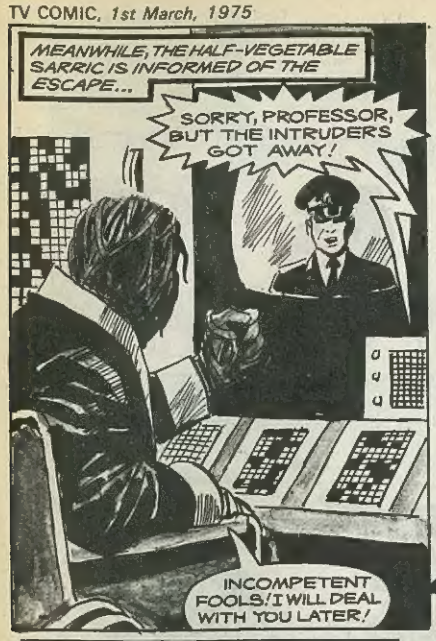


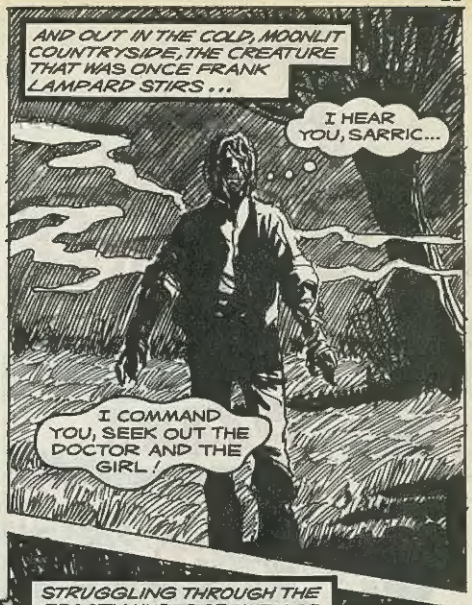
THE RIVETED GUARDS ARE TAKEN BY SURPRISE, BUT THEY SOON REGAIN THEIR SENSES...
COME ON, LADS, WE'VE GOT HIM CORNERED!
HE CAN'T ESCAPE NOW!

WITH CONFUSION REIGNING BEHIND HIM, THE DOCTOR ONCE MORE ATTACKS THE FENCE...
THE SECOND HE TOUCHES THAT FENCE HE'LL BE FRIED ALIVE!

COME, SARAH-JANE! THERE IS NO TIME TO BE LOST. WE MUST PUT A STOP TO SARRIC'S PLANS, AND WE NEED HELP DESPERATELY!
THAT MEANS THE VILLAGE, I GUESS, DOCTOR.

© 1975 BBC tv Enterprises


MEANWHILE, THE HALF-VEGETABLE SARRIC IS INFORMED OF THE ESCAPE...
SORRY, PROFESSOR, BUT THE INTRUDERS GOT AWAY!
INCOMPETENT FOOLS! I WILL DEAL WITH YOU LATER!

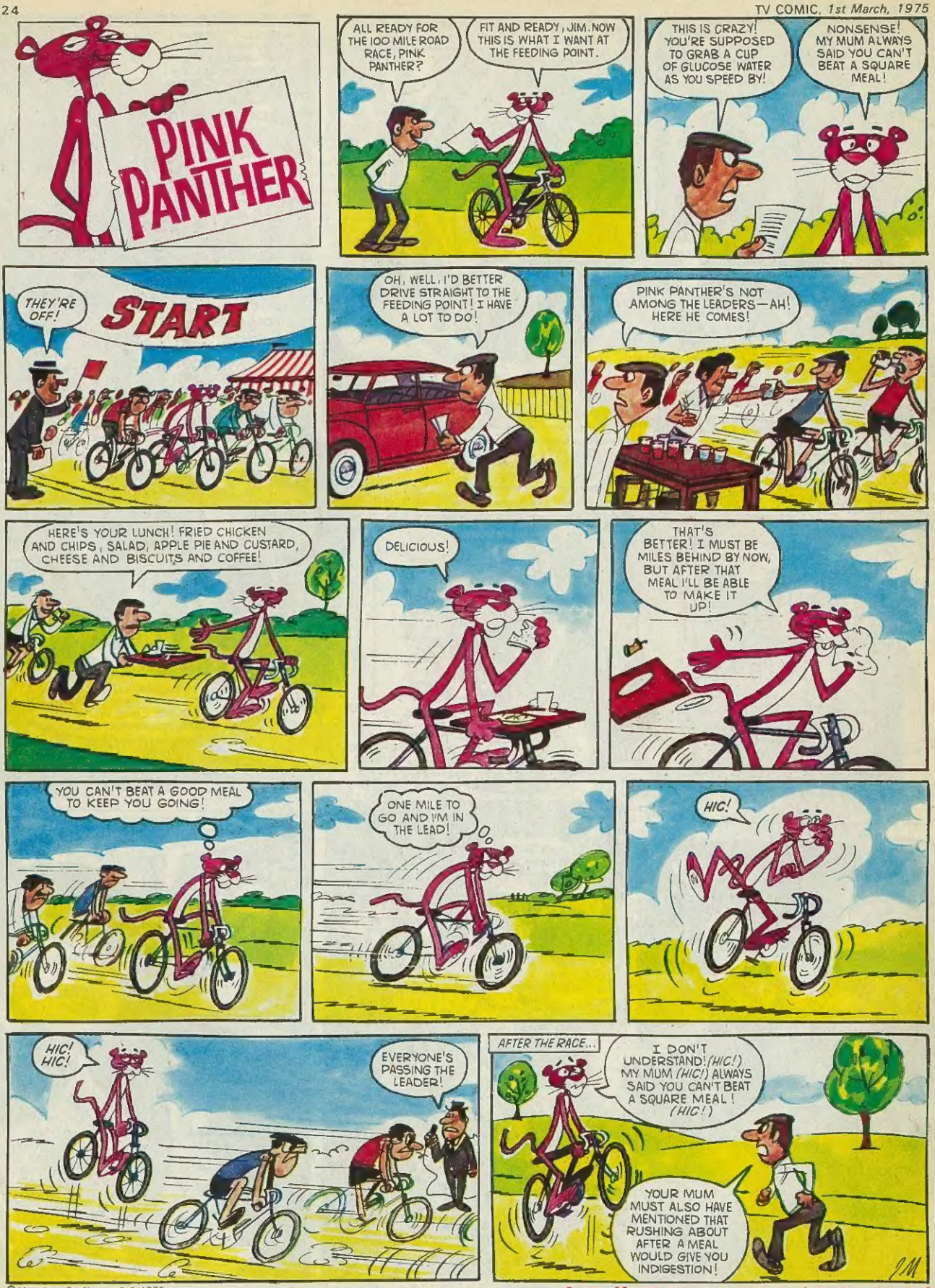

AND OUT IN THE COLD, MOONLIT COUNTRYSIDE, THE CREATURE THAT WAS ONCE FRANK LAMPARD STIRS...
I HEAR YOU, SARRIC...
I COMMAND YOU, SEEK OUT THE DOCTOR AND THE GIRL!

ALSO IN THE FACTORY, RECOVERING FROM THE DOCTOR'S WELL-AIMED BLOWS, SILLETT WAKES WITH MORE THAN A HEADACHE...
IT'S SILLETT, SIR. CAN I SEE YOU?
GO AWAY, SILLETT! YOUR BUNGLING HAS INTERFERED WITH MY PLANS. WHEN I HAVE PUT THAT TO RIGHT, I WILL SEE YOU!

BUT SILLETT IS EXTREMELY BOTHERED BY THE DOCTOR'S WORDS...
SUPPOSING THAT DOCTOR FELLOW WAS TELLING THE TRUTH? COULD THE PROFESSOR BE SOMETHING OTHER THAN HUMAN?

STRUGGLING THROUGH THE FROSTY UNDERGROWTH OF A SMALL COPSE...
IT'S A GOOD JOB THERE'S A MOON, DOCTOR!
YES, SARAH-JANE. I HATE TO THINK WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE WITHOUT SOME ILLUMINATION...

Next week: hunted by a mindless monster!


PINK PANTHER
ALL READY FOR THE 100 MILE ROAD RACE, PINK PANTHER?
FIT AND READY, JIM. NOW THIS IS WHAT I WANT AT THE FEEDING POINT.
THIS IS CRAZY! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO GRAB A CUP OF GLUCOSE WATER AS YOU SPEED BY!
NONSENSE! MY MUM ALWAYS SAID YOU CAN'T BEAT A SQUARE MEAL!
THEY'RE OFF!
START
OH, WELL, I'D BETTER DRIVE STRAIGHT TO THE FEEDING POINT! I HAVE A LOT TO DO!
PINK PANTHER'S NOT AMONG THE LEADERS—AH! HERE HE COMES!
HERE'S YOUR LUNCH! FRIED CHICKEN AND CHIPS, SALAD, APPLE PIE AND CUSTARD, CHEESE AND BISCUITS AND COFFEE!
DELICIOUS!
THAT'S BETTER! I MUST BE MILES BEHIND BY NOW, BUT AFTER THAT MEAL I'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE IT UP!
YOU CAN'T BEAT A GOOD MEAL TO KEEP YOU GOING!
ONE MILE TO GO AND I'M IN THE LEAD!
HIC!
HIC! HIC!
EVERYONE'S PASSING THE LEADER!
AFTER THE RACE...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND! (HIC!) MY MUM (HIC!) ALWAYS SAID YOU CAN'T BEAT A SQUARE MEAL! (HIC!)
YOUR MUM MUST ALSO HAVE MENTIONED THAT RUSHING ABOUT AFTER A MEAL WOULD GIVE YOU INDIGESTION!
JM

©Mirisch — Geoffrey — D.F 1975

**A tall story comes true soon!**